

Always You

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Always You

by [J3llySl0th](#)

Summary

Based on a Tumblr post. I thought about it nonstop of days until I caved and decided "f*** it". Very cheesy.

Notes

Based on a Tumblr post. Follow me there [@J3llySl0th](#) to see it.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

"I broke up with El."

Five words that sent Will into a spiral of emotions.

He was upset for his sister, for Mike, for the breakup, yet oddly relieved? Overall, he was confused about everything! He had so many questions swirling around in his head. Why? When? Where? How? What?

He settled on "Why?"

"Don't worry, she took it surprisingly well." Mike was hesitant to approach the topic. He trembled in the doorway of the Byers home, long after everyone else was asleep. Will knew he had to be careful with Mike, telling him to sit down so they could talk it over.

"That doesn't answer my question. Why did you break up with her?" Will's eyebrows furrowed.

"There were a lot of reasons. Stress, work, needing space, and we had just... run our course, I guess." Mike shrugged, looking nervously at the floor. "But most importantly, I realized something... something I can't hide from anymore." The air grew thick with tension.

"Something? What? What can't you hide from?" Both boys were shaking, almost afraid of advancing the conversation.

"It's nothing. Never mind." Mike waved his hand, like he was swatting the thought away.

Will extended his hand, "Hey, it's alright, you can tell me anything. Best friends, remember?"

He sighed in anger, "That's the thing, this could break us!" Standing up abruptly, he marched to the door, "Y'know what, it's nothing! I don't wanna talk about it!"

Will gently grabbed his wrist, pulling him back towards the couch. Mike crumbled, weaving his hands through his hair. God, why did he even come here? This was a stupid idea! What's wrong with him?!

The feeling of an arm around his shoulders pulled him from his thoughts. "C'mon, Mike, it can't be that bad. Nothing could break us."

"But what if it is?! What if you hate me?!" Mike was shouting now.

"I could never hate you! What's so terrible that it caused you to break up with El and come rushing to my door?!"

"You just don't get it, Will!"

"What? What don't I get, Mike?" He couldn't contain his confusion any longer.

"It's you! It's you! It's-" his voice broke. "It's always been you... always..." He trailed off into tears.

Will stumbled back. Did he just- Did he say what he thought he said? All this time, he's run infinite scenarios through his head of himself confessing. Never before had he thought of Mike saying it. He just said all of the things Will had been thinking for years!

Utter shock gave way to adrenaline. He rushed forward to envelop Mike in his arms, burying misty eyes in his shoulder. Mike followed suit moments later, letting his arms rest at Will's sides. They stood there a moment, a mix of tears, catharsis, and raw emotion. Neither could pull away from the embrace, only bringing each other even closer. Muffled sobs petered into silent whispers. The unspoken words, a thousand questions, all to be said in good time.

Will pulled back to face Mike, who continued to weep. He clasped his face in his hands, wiping his tears with gentle thumbs. Mike's eyes drifted down to Will's lips. They closed the already small distance between them, melting right back into each other.

End Notes

Lemme know if you see something to fix. Thank you for trudging through my awful fic.

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